

Goblin Tenseiki

~Erufu Youjo ni Kaku de Maketeru Yuusha
na Ore~

*Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles ~ I the Hero, Loses
to an Elf Loli in Status~*

Arc 3 - A Goblin's Part-time Dungeon Job

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Chapter 22: I was Introduced to a Part-time Job

《Rusty/Gob Part-timer Applicant's Perspective》

「Gegigyao! (What the hell is with this brat?!?)」

「Gegyoo! (What a cheeky f**ker!)」

The adult goblins that suddenly appeared insulted me....this was the 30th time already.

After I beat them up a bit, they'll cry "eeeeek" and run away. Really, what splendid small fry.Though they are the same race as me. Tohohoho...

Though, now that I think about it, Master's order are strange.

This morning, after seeing off Saron-anego and Arishia who were sending the kids back home, and about the same time the three of us, teacher and students, were about to go home...

「Ah, at a dungeon near this Raitsu Village, I think I will have you take up a part-time job there. This is a test from me.」

...Is what she said.

She said I'd understand if I went, so thus, I've been diving into this dungeon for the last half day. Pushing forward while beating up the goblins, I'm now 3 floors underground. There are less goblin bastards now, but in exchange, you'll be seeing more kobolds and orcs.

I'm thinking of eating those guys when I get hungry.

There are no disguises, so if I meet any human adventurers, we might end up having to kill one another, but if possible, I don't want to eat humans. Before, I took a sample of the adventurers I had killed....it was pretty delicious. It would be dangerous if it became a habit, so since then, I haven't eaten any human meat.

And while I was considering this, I had arrived at a boss-like room before I was aware of it.

It's probably just a small fry boss.....though, when I took a peek, there was a big orc wearing armor and two normal orcs. They wielded battle axes.

Yes, I killed them quickly.

Ah, just kidding. I half-killed them. I can just take their magic stones out, but for a while now, I've had the feeling that someone was watching me. He will probably appear with the pretext of contacting me as also being a monster.

「Well, that was splendid!」

....See...it came.

Looking back was a horse head that was neatly bowing, but below the neck, it had a human-shaped body wearing a tuxedo. Furthermore, his whole body had a slender, fine figure of a man.

Ah, this guy also has it....was my first impression. (IcedTea: Not specified....either a mistake in the raws or left out on purpose.)

And, this guy is way stronger than me....was my second impression.

「You may call me by the name of Mezzrow. Inexperienced I may be, but I am still the Dungeon Master of this Labyrinth. If it is fine with you, may I ask you for your name?」(9: Mezzrow from Mezz Mezzrow, I googled it.)

「Ah, yes. Just a goblin with a name Rusty.」

「Oo!! Magnificent!」

「Eh? What is?」

「Stuff like using honorifics upon the first meeting, and moreover, being humble about oneself. Even though you are still young, your level of intelligence is high. And to add on to that, this unique feel from your magic essence. From that gentle personality and that refined body, it looks like you have acquired a good teacher.」

「....!？」

Awesome! In an instant, he totally got everything about me correct.

This gentleman with a horse head is frightening. Those observing eyes, suited for this scene of carnage....I wonder how far he has gone.

And so, my opposition/wariness towards him totally disappeared.

Since he approached me nicely, I'll need to be even more polite with my words.

「Everything is as you have said. As a matter of fact, by order of my Master, I was told to take a part-time job here. I thought there would be someone employing adventurers, but..... is it you who are employing on the monsters' side?」

Yeah, I stupidly went and said everything real bluntly.

Well, after all, awkward tricks and secrets weren't really gonna work on this guy.

The courteous smile from Mezzrow changed to a natural smile.

「Yes we are. My dungeon is always recruiting part-timers. Then again, being able to train an excellent talent like that of Rusty-kun is a delightful thing. Please don't reject our offer to hire you! Obviously, we will be arranging a daily wage for you.」(IcedTea: Sorry, had to change the language quite a bit to get the correct meaning.)

「O-okay.....I look forward to working with you.」

「Well then, let us immediately start you on the employee training!」

「Employee?」

「Ah....no, it's a part-timer employment training course. Sadly, there are a lot of monsters with low intelligence.....monsters like Rusty-kun with high intelligence will need to go through a high-level training course.」

「Isn't that just making me out to be a management candidate.....」

「It's a "j-u-s-t-i-n-c-a-s-e" part-timer training. Well then, I will be personally training you, so please do your best to keep up. Also the daily pay will be calculated by hours, so don't worry.」

Ah. Somehow that conversation just now...now I think I kinda understand what type of person he is.

For some reason, it's quite scary to have signed a contract with this guy.

Let's make sure he remembers that I will only be working for a week.

「.....And so, this dungeon has 50 layers and is classified as a mid-scale

dungeon. As for the distribution of goods—as explained earlier—by using the teleportation magic circle, we obtain a direct transactions from the Demon Country’s Capital City Alkabern.」

「Yes, teacher! For that many goods, what kind of items are they?」

「A good question. The goods sent from Alkabern are jewels for the treasure chests, weapons, potions, rations, criminal slaves and periodic laborers. What we send back from here are the equipment taken from the dead adventurers, gold and silver coins, any currency from this foreign country, any rescued near-death former adventurer slaves, and the returning laborers.」

「Umm....so are the monsters going to be enough? If they got killed by the adventurers, I think we would not have enough of them....」

「In this dungeon, there’s established a tentative livestock and residence ward. The majority of the goblins, kobolds and orcs are constantly reproducing. Plus, I can regulate them with my mind. And since the Demon Country’s crime rate is high, we don’t lack criminal slaves. Rather, you should let the adventurers deal with them, as their bodies are material we can exchange them for weapons and magic tools. Then we have those cocky human adventurers whom we can acquire equipments and foreign goods from. It makes for an extremely excellent and efficient economic system.」(9: damn dungeon are businesses now, i suck at economics)

This is bad. The studying is becoming really interesting.

Before this, Master had lectured us on economics by accident, but regarding the Demon Country, she said that someday, we would understand—it was intriguing. I’m sure that someday, she will send me there.

It seems that even among human society, most of them don't know about dungeons with this kind of system management. It seems that the rumor about dungeon cores sucking magic essence from the earth pulse is true, since it's true that a dungeon with plenty of magic essence makes monsters reproduce quickly. You would never have thought that the excess magic essence from the dungeon supports the economics of the Demon Country by having this exchange of goods. Even for the human society, this offers an unending supply of laborers, building up production.

The dungeon master's job is to keep this WIN-WIN relationship regulated.

It seems that with just Mezzrow-san, regulation of this difficulty doesn't really concern the life of adventurers themselves, but there are always those constantly reckless adventurers who take challenges beyond their capabilities, causing them to die. If you compare it to Japan, it's probably like being in the pachinko business. (IcedTea: Gambling of sorts...google it.)

In everything, knowing when to quit, ending your disadvantages, and strong mentality and intelligence are essential.

Having satisfied my thirst for knowledge, I took a deep breath.

It seems that Mezzrow has found a good place to stop lecturing....

「Now then, let's end the rough lecture here. After the meal break, I plan on having you begin your primary job.」

「Primary?」

「Yes. For now, I'll have you fight adventurers as a mid-boss. Of course, so that the level of ability is suitable for you, you'll have to let me regulate it.」

「Ugee.....」

On a face of that horse, a demonic smile appeared. (relentless: that will haunt me, a horse face doing a demonic smile.)

Mezzrow-shi and I were transferred to a room with a lot of stored weapons. It seems to be this dungeon's armory.

「Now then, first of all, let me ask you a question. Rusty-kun, do you have your main weapon?」

「Eh....no, as a tool, I pretty much just use a hatchet, but as a weapon, I use my claws and tail. After all, my body is already strong enough as a base.」

「Fuu.....yare, yare.....you're much more of a musclehead than I thought, Rusty-kun.」

Mezzrow-shi covered his shoulders as if making a fool out of me.

Even I would be irritated with that.

「My ambition is to become a magician. Something like a weapon-...」

「Can you still say the same when you're gonna die?」

「Eh...?」

「A monster that is the king of the mountain—those kinds of monsters sure do take pride in their own strength. Really...how worthless. Those with that tiny pride in them only have tiny power in their bodies. Monsters who had tough bodies.....I've seen them defeated by strategies and weapons thought up by humans, you know. Selling off their bodies, being exposed to those low-lives, being turned into alcohol, being sneered at——— can't you say that this is the end of those prideful ones?」

「Guu....but still, if I just live quietly and peacefully-....」

「There is no reason not to kill a goblin.」

「I-I'll turn the tables on humans using magic-....」

「Goblins are pest, food, trash———many monsters recognized them as that. It's common sense in the Demon Country common sense. “Someday, I'll become a great magician?” Really...what a splendid thing. However, can you declare that tomorrow, you won't be killed? Are you going to let your tiny pride

destroy your very best endeavours? Are you the same muscle-brain as an ogre? Can you see reality? Will someone even listen to a goblin that talks about justice and morals? 」 (9: monster society and human society...)

Uu..uguguguguuu.....d-dammit.....I can't even argue back.....

He is being courteous, but he is absolutely right. Stating the facts in order, and being insulted intellectually....I'm on the verge of dying.

But still, this horse headed gentlemen———doesn't seem to know any forgiveness and mercy.

「Your blind belief of the teachings of your master, Grand Magus Reivell....aren't you misunderstanding her?」

「Uuguuuu!?!」(9: KO)

H-how brutal....taking out Master's name....that's cheating.....

Having been dealt the killing blow, my heart easily crumbled.

The heck, it's already in a million pieces.

「.....Ee...guu...higu....I'm very sorry. I have...been too conceited~~So please..... forgive me.....*wheeze*....please drill me...in the way to use weapons.....」

My mental resistance is lower than I thought.

Also I was brought to see reality.

This horse-headed gentleman, Mezzrow-shi———is genuinely an authentic demon.

Chapter 23: I turned the Tables against the Hero

《??Unknown??/Possible Harem Candidate's Perspective》

「Gyaa! Gii! Gaahe!」

「Ora! Ora! Ora! What's wrong, goblin! For trash to pointlessly have individuality....come, hurry up and die!」

「Gugu....!」

The goblin which was swinging a long wooden stick and a blond, handsome swordsman are fighting.

The bully, pretty swordsman's sword skills are incredibly beautiful and fast. Just as you'd expect from a Hero.

Although, his real personality is rotten.

Then, from the goblin's side, he is fighting against such a high-level swordsman.... And he has a face that looks like he is pretty much about to cry.

Even though he even grew a tail, really, it's human-stinking-goblin.

.....Is it really a goblin?

An ikemen swordsman hurling out abuses with no sign of class.

His name is Duekakis Swornnagg. (IcedTea: WTF.....)

The world's most blessed human———The Sacred Church's chosen Hero.

Very rarely, there are humans born unknowingly receiving divine protections.

The Church seeks them out and supports them, raising them to become human weapons, so-called Heroes.

And then there are Hero's servants, raised as much as possible to be sacrifices for the Hero.....and that is me.

Using Recovery Magic to heal him, offering up my body to protect him, allowing myself to be impregnated on a whim——I am just a tool.

From the start, ever since he knew that the Church had sent him an 11 year-old redhead, the Hero hasn't called me by my name. I'm pretty much not even treated as a human, but it's probably easier that way.

Everyday, I pray that the day where I will be used as his sex slave won't come.

「Hahaha...damn, this guy is as hard as an ogre! You aren't pretending cry very well..... Hey, Useless! Put a barrier so that this bastard won't get away easily!」

「..... Yes.」

As I was ordered, using Light Magic, I casted a barrier around the Hero and the goblin mutant.

「My ladies, maybe we'll be able to get some rare materials. Once I kill this bastard, I'll give the tail to you girls!」

「Kuaaa! Thank you very much, Yuusha-sama!!」 (9: note Yuusha-sama = Hero)

「How dreamy!」

「So coool!」

Earlier today, the girls that he was flirting with——— if you can call putting your arms around their shoulders flirting———the 3 females adventurers which are raising their yellow voices besides me.

If you look at them, they don't seem like much, but they are unexpectedly

strong people. A party of adventurers with only females in it...its seems that they are quite famous.

When I put up a barrier, it was just for an instant, but their faces suddenly warped into annoyed faces.

This Hero has a very bad reputation. By using this dungeon, they are probably planning to run away.

The Hero's philandering is the worst. I don't want to see anymore tattered women....

————— I'm sorry.

My sympathy is also directed towards the goblin covered with wounds.

Originally, this boss room was not supposed to be used by high-level adventurers.

The hero ordered me to tamper with the barrier and open it.

Just to show off to the girls.....

「Gegyoo!」

While the lady adventurers were showering the hero with compliments, the goblin mutant assaulted him from behind, hitting him very hard with a wooden pole exceeding its height and using its nails to stab at the neck.

However.....the hero is uninjured as usual.

The reason he was a hero was because of the Divine Protection he was born with.

———{Physical Attack Invulnerability}

A type of Divine Protection for those born to be heroes. No one can wound him. Even magical attacks are mostly useless as they are mostly realized as physical phenomenon. And then, from the start, his equipped armor is enchanted with abnormal status resistances, and he's wearing all sorts of magic items, items gathered by the so-called "gold and power" of the Sacred Church.

「..... You, sneaking around.....You're too annoying!」

「Gyoe!」

Turning around, the Hero's right foot sank into the goblin's stomach and blew it away.

「Don't ever.... f**king look down on me!」

「Ttss!?!」

A countless number of sword-flashes appeared.

In the Martial Arts category: [Mettagiri] (Hacking to Pieces). The flashes instantly sliced the wooden stick and the whole goblin's body full of cuts.

In front of the wounded goblin, the Hero rose his sword overhead.

「You small fry, try screaming out-..」

「I see.... There are also those cheap-ass heroes, huh.」(Project 9: Let's GO!!!!!!)

「Whaa!?!」

Suddenly, the goblin who had talked in human language fearlessly smiled.

The goblin, filled with anger, threw the scraps of the wooden stick in the face of the hero.

Piercing through his eyes, the Hero avoided the rest of the splinters of wood by bending his head backwards.

When he snapped back in place, the goblin's right hand was just in front of his eyes.....

「[Fire Bullet]!」(Goblin)

「Gobbaaa!」(Hero...even though he sounds like a goblin.)

On his face, a flower of flame bloomed.

But still, that kind of attack doesn't work against the Her-.... (9: i love reactions like this)

「Gahiiii! *cough*! Gohhaaaaaaaa!!!」(Hero)

The hero was grabbing at his chest and rolling on the ground writhing.

I can't believe this. The hero who was fine even if his eyes were pierced was.....

I unintentionally grinned.

Awawawa.....this is bad! If that arrogant hero knew about it, without a doubt, I would be raped and killed.

Sever my emotions (Patriarch Huyan anyone?).....I just need to be like a doll....

「Hahahahahaha.....looks like it really hurts, Yuusha-samaa! Inhaling fire! Did your lungs get grilled?」

「V..v**k...(F..f**k...)」

I see, that Fire Bullet went inside his mouth...

The Hero, whose mouth was burnt, can only crouch on the ground, being barely able to breathe.

The goblin, with an unsteady body, picked up the Hero's sword and a sliced-off segment of wood.

And then, he slashed the hero twice.

On the buttocks part of his trousers, there was an X mark from the slash, but not even a drop of blood appeared.

The specifics of the Physical Invulnerability includes overall automatic Absolute Solidity and Impact Invulnerability on the surface of his body, protecting him from harm. If he had covered up his mouth earlier, or even if he loses consciousness, you can't kill him easily. As long as he is kept inside the barrier, depending on when the pain and inability to breathe stops, the Hero's slaughter will begin for sure.

「It may be the fault of this odd barrier, but I can't really contact Mezzrow-shi.

And so, because of that, sadly, I don't really have any weapons or ways that can really kill you. It's darned disappointing, but I'll make do with the most extreme harassment I can dole out....」(9: you guys are gonna love this)

「.....?」

The goblin painted the tip of the stick with its own blood.

I wonder if that stick has been used for a long time as the tip was round. It was about 30cm (basically 1 ft.)

Looking at that, in my mind, I was reminded of something repulsive.

Maybe.....no, no matter how much....but still, the goblin was about to be killed, and so the goblin has the right to take revenge.....Uuuuu....Kyaaaaa!

The Onee-sama adventurers beside me, too, had the same expression of bewilderment and expectation. Yes, we were only able to become the Hero's victims. After we have just encountered this impossible development, and the fact that, towards that disgusting Hero, the goblin will.....

The goblin had a very unpleasant face from the bottom of his heart and stuck the Hero right in the split in his trousers.

「Hey, you bastard, what are you-!!」

It's he-eeeeeeeeeeeeeee-re!!!

Hey Goblin-kun, what's with that face? You should have more passion on your face.

And you (Hero), your face is real pretty after all, so it's fine to provide us with more service, you know. No, you absolutely must do so.

The hero is being abused like a juvenile vagrant, so for now, I will forget my resentment and any boorish emotions. Even your expression is fine, so please, at least feel more shame, ok? I beg you, please cry in a nice voice, ok, Yuusha-sama≡ (9: this girl is dangerous) (IcedTea: Who cares. She's my favorite character so far. She just gets better too...))

「.....Ah...s-stop...ah, please sto...p ...gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa.....」

Ah..... it's a muffled scream, but the sound of it healed my heart.

So that the Divine Protection doesn't activate, the stick was slowly pushed in, making the scream of the hero drag on. (IcedTea: If you thought this was just a spanking, you were horribly mistaken, just like I was....and no, "stuck" was not a typo....it wasn't "struck"it was definitely "stuck")

When it was about to pushed to the base (30 cm), the scream had ceased. (9:

Boku no Yuusha? or Boku no Goblin?)

I'm sure he had reached his limit from the mental damage.

As the stick pierced into the Hero's buttocks, foam had started to spout from his mouth.

Removing the barrier, I moved towards the goblin.

Strangely, I wasn't scared. After all, he had a kinder gaze than the Hero had.

Forcefully severing my emotion of gratitude, I lowered my head.

「On this occasion, it seems that our Hero has cause you immense trouble. We are terribly sorry for what happened.」

「Ah, no.... You too seem to be having it hard as well.」

I looked from Goblin-kun to myself and, noticing my shabby look, I blushed out of embarrassment.

The allowance I got from the Sacred Church was taken by the Hero, and I'm also stuck without food, making me skinny.

Not being allowed to use the bed, I've been sleeping on the floor, making my

clothes dirty.

From the start, since, because of these hardships, I've been able to protect my chastity, I don't think of it as something unfortunate.

But it's quite bitter to have others see me like this.

「The hero is a vengeful person. I think it would be better if Goblin-kun would hide somewhere. You too, adventurers. I'm not sure if you are not gonna be killed just to silence you, but since the rumours will probably spread, I recommend going on a journey. Just in case, I think it would be better not to get near the Sacred Church.」

「Y-yeah...thanks」(Female Adventurers)

「Girlie, are you still going to be with that Hero?」(One of the Adventurers)

「.....Yes, because if I escape too, the pursuers will come after me.....」

Moreover.....even though, in many ways, it's a rotten organization, I was given an education and also awarded with rituals, and so, I have a debt of gratitude to them. I don't really like being ungrateful.

In many ways, it's probably the end for me, but let me pray that everyone will be safe. It was only a brief moment, but it was very enjoyable.

As I was thinking about those things while seeing them off, right before me.....Goblin-kun had turned back towards me.

「Um....is it fine to ask for your name?」

「Eh?」

I wonder how long it's been since someone asked for my name....

For someone to remember my name.... with just that much, my chest trembled with joy.

「..... You may call me Ryen. If it is fine for Goblin-kun to teach me your name as well?」

Chapter 24: The Part-time Training is a Life or Death Matter

«Rusty/A Part-timer Trainee Waiting for Death's Perspective»

「Well then, we had some trouble in the morning, so I think we should go slow on the first day of training. This time, I will be the one deciding the opponent, so please be relieved.」

Mezzrow-shi just shelved that the fact that the Hero's barrier outwitted him.

It's your fault I had to go through that after being thrown into the mini-boss room.

My injuries? Already fully healed using a high-class potion.

It may be because of swallowing magic stones, but the injuries didn't reach my bones. I'm much tougher than I thought.

Just that right now, I'm a bit curious about the servant girl. Maybe like "a loli with no luck?", and she talks like she's raising a death flag.....(IcedTea: I'm assuming you people are either gamer/otaku enough to know what a flag is.....)

For her sake too, next time I meet that Hero, I will definitely kill him.

Though, I don't have any chance of success.

For that reason, I really need to get stronger.

While taking me along in the vast armory, Mezzrow-shi is continuing his lecture.

「You can choose anything here to be your main weapon; though....if I had to give my real opinion.....it would be more ideal to change weapons depending on your opponent.」

「.....I understand that theory.」

「Fufu... Even if you say so, you still don't really understand it. After all, it is only something that you can only pile up while having bitter experiences.」

「.....?」

Really, I don't get it. This guy is just like a philosopher.

There is some evil mixed with in his intellectuality, but I can't really hate that. Despite being a demon, he has a personal virtue.

「We will have Rick-kun be your sparring partner for now. He is inexperienced in battles being still like a child. Please don't go too hard on him~~」

I'm still kinda don't wanna use clubs, so I choose the most powerful looking rapier.

*****=)

Trembling, I stood facing my opponent with rapier in hand.

「Gurugyaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!」

「Excuse me, but Rick-kun really looks like a massive dragon!!!」

「Rick-kun is a half-year old infant. Please gently fight with him.」(IcedTea: How are you supposed to fight a dragon.....actually, how are you supposed to “gently fight” with anyone?!?!)

「I can't fiiiiiiiiight!! Physically or mentally either!!」

.....

.....

.....

....

「Gyaaaaaaaa! Rick-kun, please move! I'm gonna get crushe—I'm gonna get crushed!」

「Gyarururu, gugyao」 (9: i don't really know what Rick-kun's gender is, but from the name he might be a shota ED: Japanese for Little Boy)

「Fufufufufu, for the moody Rick-kun to get attached to someone this way....Rusty-kun, would you like to be a childcare worker here? There are lot of children here who are hard to care for....so many so that it's really worrying.」

「I refuse with all my might! Aaa, my innards are....s-p-i-l-l-i-n-

gggggggggggggg!!」

「Guuruu, gururun≡」

The second afternoon.

With my huge hammer sliding off my shoulder, I screamed in despair.

「Bees!!!!!!!!!! Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!」

「Please be relieved. The stings of the Killer Bees are deadly against humans, but it won't affect monsters much.....in exchange, you will feel some pain.」

「Youuuu Deeeeeeeeeemooooooooon!!」

「Non~non~ I might be a D-e-m-o-n, but I am also a just and upright Dungeon Master, you know. I do not use such pretense like playing favorites———
Though I play some light pranks.」

「Gyaaaa!! It hurts——owowowowowowowowowow——it hurts too much!!!!!!!!!!!!!!」

「Kufufu....yes, it really is enjoyable≡」

For 2 full hours, I was only doing nothing but running away from the bees

desperately.

Gacha, gacha....gatsun! (*metallic sounds*)

Fufu... This time, I am different.

The formerly human part of me learns from mistakes.

I have donned full-plate armor, a bow and quiver of arrows are on my back, along with a war hammer and a great sword. On my waist, I'm armed with a one-handed sword, a rapier, a katana. In my right hand is a long spear, in my left a gladiator's net.

Without a doubt, I am perfectly armed!

If it's with this, even if Rick-kun steps on me, I probably won't die. If there is also a beehive today, I'll get a big haul with my net. My mastery on these weapons is still at the novice level, but I have physical strength, so as long as I have affinity with the weapon, I can still fight somehow.

This will work.....I'll make that long horse-faced demon say uncle.

「Now, come out whatever you are!」

「Hou~ by any chance, are you this opponent of mine?.....」

「Eh?」

Looking behind me, I saw a skeleton wearing a robe.

In that moment, a chill ran up my spine as if it had froze the blood inside my body.

A primal fear that shocks you awake instinctively.....an overwhelming magic power.....the spec differences is way too big.

「I am the {King of the Undead, [Lich]}. You may call me Galbararl. I hath heard from Mezzrow-dono...perchance, art thou the warrior who shall challenge me?」

「Aaaaaa, um...you might be mistaking me for someone else. It looks like I got off on the wrong floor....」

Coming from me who has bathed in cold sweat, my cleverness was easily destroyed by the usual obstruction.

「You took the right floor, Rusty-kun. Today, I have especially asked Galbararl

who is normally busy with his magic research. So please, go slowly and make full use of this time to be his opponent.」

「Hou, I heard that there was an odd goblin but....I see. What an interesting mutation. And more than that, his intelligence is really high, which is, indeed, very interesting.....」

「Thi..th-this is frauddddd! Weapons won't work on those bones, right!?? He's too strong!! And more than that, he looks really interested in me, so much so that I feel uncomfortable! It's scary, you know!! Help me, I'm gonna get dissecteddddddddddd!!」

「Muu, what a child with a bad tongue...」

「Mufufufu.....the weapons won't work? How weird, there should be weapons enchanted with [Purification] in the armory? Perhaps you only considered the weapons by their form and didn't notice the magic power within them?」

「Ugu....」

「Incidentally, that tail of yours.... if it's cut off, does it regrow like that of a lizard? If possible, may I cut a bit to sample.....haaa haaa.....」

「Kyaaaaaaaaaaaa!! Don't come near me, you peeeeeeeeeerveeeeeeeeeeeert!!」
(9: On that day, Rusty became unable to ever call himself a groom nor a bride again.....Rusty, my condolences.)

I fought insanely as if I was going to die.

I was able to obtain a technique which enables me to enchant my weapons with fire.

But I was still annihilated.

I cried and begged for forgiveness, and because of that, I was able to get away with my tail intact.

However, during free times, I was worked hard as the Lich's assistant with his research.

Recently, I think I haven't really slept much.

Chapter 25: Hot Blooded Training Arc?

《Rusty/A Part-timer Trainee Waiting for His Death's Perspective》

The 3rd Morning.

Uuum.....my stomach feels heavy.

The greatsword on my back feels too heavy.

Mezzrow-shi across of me seems like he's really enjoying this.

「Now, let's be full of vigor today too! Yesterday, we have etched into your mind and body the importance of weapons, so today, our plans is to have experts in our dungeon to teach you the use of each type of weapon.」

「Y-y-y-ye...yes...」

「Nn? Rusty-kun, what's the matter? If you're not fired up.....it's not a joke: you will die, you know?」

「.....Letting me eat that from this morning.....that surely made me lose spirit....」

「Hahaha.... Please forgive me. I wouldn't have imagined that Rusty-kun didn't have any experience in cannibalism. But you just have to get used to it. Didn't you say it was delicious and you were enjoying it at the start. A goblin brain soup.....fuu...yare, yare.....Rusty-kun, you have a good head, but your mentality is a bit weak. It's like a human's. Well, because of that, you are worth training....」

「Me too.... It's quite surprising. The last time I ate something and vomited was when I ate that poisonous mushroom. Maybe I'm disqualified as a goblin...」

「..... You might not be a goblin.」

「Eh?... Just now what....」

「It was nothing. Now, the instructor is waiting for you. Let's hurry up and meet him.」

garan garraaan *metallic sfx*

The greatsword that I held in both of my hands made a sound as it fell.

「...Um....Mezzrow-san.」

「Is there any problem?」

「Why is the master who is supposed to instruct me in a cage? And furthermore, it's growling like a frenzied beast...」

「Heh, he's a formerly high-ranked adventurer who was a greatsword user, but just the other day, he was caught in our trap and became possessed by a mad spirit. Right now his class has been changed into a splendid Berserker」

「Hey, wouldn't that make him unable to instruct me....」

「Eh? Can't he do it in a life-or-death match? Actual combat, after all, is the supreme training. The essence of using a greatsword—please study it carefully.」

「Hahahahahaha..... It went right as I thought it would. Dammit!」

I was stamping my feet on the ground while feeling mortified.

Recently, I think that the fluctuations in my emotions have been increasing.

A certain kill blow from the greatsword brought fear upon my body...it's hard to put into words.

My life span is shortening....gradually shortening.

In the end, I was able to beat the teacher. I used my magic; it was a really hard fight.

So let me say this:

An evil-spirit-type Berserker is a monster (kaibutsu). It was way more scared than any half-assed undead....

Humans' latent strength is scary. *shivers*

The 3rd Afternoon

「Aahh~my wounds are fully healed, but I feel like the fatigue from that life-or-death match in the morning is still there. The heck—I'm here for the part-time job, right? Why did it become like some sort of hot-blooded training arc?」

「Well, that's my hobby, after all....., but it seems like you're tired, so don't you wanna try being a mid-boss? Fortunately, ever since that happened incident, we

haven't caught the sight of the Hero, either...」(IcedTea: Up a level from the type he was before....)

「A hobby.... Isn't it bad to mix up private and business matters!? Saying that you're a just and upright dungeon master—it's a contradiction, you know!」

「Let's not retort on such small things.」

「Guugu..... Fine, I understand. It feels much better to beat up some adventurers so I'll take it.....By the way, who was arranged for my instructor? 」

「A renowned swordmaster from the far east, Mitsurigi-san. He was known as “Godspeed” since in just a wink, he could slice off a hand or leg. On a certain battlefield, he killing a thousand people, causing him to receive the curse of the undead....」

「*shivering a lot*.....That person is a sadist. It's scary! I don't want a hot blooded training arc, no no no no no no!! I want to go home!! Master, please H-e-l-p m-mee!!」

Rolling around on the ground, I waved my hands in an act of refusal.

「Fufufu....a splendid facade of a spoiled brat. However, your acting was excessive, earning you a demerit. Now then, time does not wait for anyone, so let's go quickly. Being beaten to death by a full party of adventurers is a good experience.」

Taking hold of my leg, the horsehead demon Mezrow-shi dragged me along the ground.

「Gyaa! I-it's a mid-boss right? I don't want a position that position—it's just one step away from grand bosses, isn't it! After all, my life plan was to be in easy mode!」

「Fufufu, to be able to see through my actions....we sure do get along. It looks like we will be friends for a very long time.」

「You don't have any friends, right!? I oppose power harassment! I demand an improvement in the working department!」

Let's see.....what the heck does this mean?

This is the 40th floor, a mid-boss room on a stronger side.

I had resolved myself to fight a life-or-death battle against 6 high-ranking

adventurers, but the reaction I got from them was something I'd never expect:

「A-are you f**king kidding me? Why the hell did this guy appear here!?!」

「Calm down! This guy's probably a unique boss. It's a random hidden boss that can appear no matter what the floor it is.」

「Kuu...it would be honorable to lose and then killed! But.....」

「I don't want to be gay-raped by a goblin and live in disgrace,
noooooooooooooooooo!!」(IcedTea: What's the difference between gay-rape and
normal rape.....isn't it just rape regardless of sex?)

Who the hell's gonna gay-rape youuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!!

I-is this the result of repulsing that Hero the other day?

It's good if you remember that those lady adventurers were able to run away,
but it was more than what I expected.....plainly speaking, it hurts me a lot. Hey,
I'm not a homo! So please, you don't have to be that scared of me. (IcedTea:
Not that being homosexual is wrong....tho, being mistaken as a straight when
you are gay or vice versa is probably not a pleasant feeling.....at least it isn't for
Rusty....)

「..... We are retreating here. I will be guarding our rear!」(9: He will guard your rears!!) (IcedTea: I am dying.....great comment, 9.)

「Leader.....kuu, we're sorry!」

「I will honor you....」

「No matter what happens, keep on living!」

「Sorry....」

「We will come back and save you for sure!」

Ah....okay, okay. You guys sure are passionate. Just what are those guys planning there?

These bastards....Do they seriously think that I will doing something pink with that hair-faced old guy? (IcedTea: I have never heard sexual relations described as “doing something pink”I find it hilarious.)

In truth, those guys are just scared of me because I have the strength to repulse the Hero, right?

Yeah, it's probably that, I'm sure.

Hey, you horse-headed demon over there! Don't laugh while clutching your stomach! Isn't it bad for a dungeon master to be here!?

No....just get killed by them!

After that, there were many adventurers who came, but no one fought with me.

It seems that my grief was noticed, but neither Mezzrow-shi nor Galba-jiisan called me.

What am I doing now, you ask?

I'm practicing my swings right in front of the armory.

If it's right now, I can even fight with Mitsurugi-san.

If it's about that incident, I want be enraged so I can mend my broken heart.

Chapter 26: I Feel like I'm Forced into Becoming an Employee

«Rusty/The Babysitting Goblin's Perspective»

Ever since then, I've spent these hectic days with similar pacing.

It was so hectic that recently, I think I've felt my brain power diminish.

I wonder how many days it has been since I have been here? Honestly, I don't really know.

Mezzrow-shi is the same as usual. He messes with me in a way that makes me wonder whether this is truly a part-time job or some type of training. Though, half of it is just teasing me, I'm sure.

Right now, I'm planning on gathering everyone in the dungeon and launching a strike against this power harassment.

Galba-jiisan, who has been passionately researching since I gave advice to him

using my memories from my previous life, has been treating me as if I am a genius. He even told me that he would teach me {Forbidden Magic} and {Necromancy}, but Master might get angry at me, so I refused.

———though I kinda want to see Master sulking. (IcedTea: I do too....sulking faces are my favorite anime expressions.....)

As for mastery of weapons, starting with Mitsurugi-san, I have received training from many different weapon masters. (9: History's strongest goblin disciple.....nah lets stick with bocu no goblin.)

I've really done well surviving!" I praised myself secretly.

Basically, they are all good people, but for some reason, they don't know how to go easy on someone. When I wasn't able to adapt, I was able to get through it by tricking them through various means of persuasion.

If I hadn't, my limbs would've been cut off by Mitsurugi-san a long time ago, you know! That really was on impossible difficulty.

Mezzrow-shi had bought a legendary-class potion assuming that my limbs were going to be cut off. Naturally, the price of the potion was deducted from my wages.

That sadistic demon is probably still hatching plans to keep me until I die.

That bastard....someday, I'll beat him up.

Just as I was thinking about such thing, I dozed off on Rick-kun's (the baby dragon's) back.

This place is in the deepest part of the dungeon: the 50th floor – Pure Magic Forest –

I'm currently babysitting in an area surrounded by springs. The nap is a true moment of relief.

.....however, due to a certain annoying pest, that ended suddenly.

「Really~ no matter how many times I see this, I can't really believe this scene.」(Mezzrow-shi)

「Fuwaa....it totally appeared. The annoying pest...」

「Rusty-kun....you may be half-awake, but your real intentions, which should be kept hidden, have been leaked out. That kind of attitude would wound even me. I...I am this dungeon's big-shot, you know.....」

「Oops, my bad.....so, what's the matter, 'ssu?」

In front of Mezzrow-shi, who was in tears, I retrieved my consciousness and

fixed my posture.

「On the eleventh floor, the bandit groups have been getting annoying. Can't you please dispose of them?」

「Nnn~ sure. It's been piling up, after all....so then, Rick-kun, Malta-chan, Benedict-kun, it's time to eat. Boys and girls! Let's take a walk on the 11th floor!」

「Guooooooooon≡」(Rick the Dragon)

「Kaaaaaaaaa≡」(Malta the Phoenix)

「Gaaaaooooooooon≡」(Benedict the Cumberbatch.....jk, the Storm Tiger)

Leading the children, we moved towards the employee-only magic circle.

I've made such cute younger brothers and sister.

《Mezzrow/Horse-headed Demon's Perspective》

Watching the Legendary-Class monsters playing with each other, I had the sudden urge to sigh.

「.....I really can't believe this. Even though those children would usually gather here and fight like they were having a deathmatch, right now they really are friends with each other.....

Rusty-kun.....can please seriously become my successor.....」

《Rusty/The Babysitting Goblin's Perspective》

「Aa...uu...why the hell are these high-ranking monsters.....」

「Gufu.....this...is too....unreaso...nable.....」

「It huuuurts.....I don't wanna....die.....」

So then, there are still some bandits that are groaning in pain.

Well, after the children's rampage, they are about to die, so it would be fine to just leave them alone.

The bandits that were numbered about 30 have been annihilated.

From the start, we locked onto the leader among them, so 2 or 3 of the underlings ran away, but still, there is no problem. The annoying part is after this.

Using the great axe in my hands, I chopped off the head of a corpse nearby.

「Rick-kun!」

「Gyau!」

Holding the hair of the head, I threw it towards Rick-kun.

The Black Dragon Rick-kun happily caught it and crunched the skull in his mouth.

「Malta-chan!」

「Kuaa!」

Continuing on, I tossed the next one to the Phoenix Malta-chan, who flew in at low altitude. She caught it in the air and swallowed it whole. If possible, I wish she would savour it a bit.

Ah, Benedict-kun is waiting with a heart-rending expression.

「Benedict-kun!」

「Gaau!」

I lopped the head off of a moaning bandit without any questions and purposely threw this one higher.

The white Storm Tiger Benedict-kun instantly jumped; he caught the head, spun around, and then beautifully landed on the ground. Crunching through the skull in one bite, blood spurts even reached me.

「These guys have poison and knives, and those are quite dangerous, so don't eat them yet, ok? I'll quickly strip their equipment, so wait a minute.」

「Gururu≡」

「Kyukyu≡」

「Garurun≡」

Yep, they're cute.

Obviously, I was taken aback by their merciless rampage play earlier.

The high magic amount inside the dungeon is supposed to accelerate the

growth of monsters, so it seems that high-ranking monsters like them are left in the care of dungeon right after they're born.

Once in awhile, to release stress built up, we let them loiter around the lower layers as a unique boss.

Also, the stripped equipment will be reused by the management in the dungeon like enchanting it with magic and putting it inside a treasure box or giving it to a high ranking goblin or orc. They regulate the difficulty to make them serve their purpose.

Right now, on the corner of the path, there is a proper-looking goblin.....that is the official uniform for goblins tasked with miscellaneous jobs.

Those guys are scared of the kids, so they won't get near them. Thus, I had to do their work instead.

And so, with the systematically controlled dungeon, there is not much difference between the dungeon and a corporate management system. To add onto that, it's an excellent profits enterprise. It's fun trying to conquer the dungeon without thinking about any of this, but the management side is way more interesting after learning about the complex system surrounding it.

Ever since I have reincarnated as a goblin, I haven't thought about it, but to do things "so I will be able to find employment in the future".....it's been such

a long time.

While thinking about this as I was stripping the corpse, Mezzrow-shi appeared behind me, but for some reason, he had a bitter face and seemed hesitant to talk.

「.....Is there something wrong?」

「I...I am not sure whether I should tell you or not. However, if I don't tell you, it would be oddly scary to be scorned by you.....」

「.....Please tell me.」

「.....For several days, the Hero has been exploring the dungeon looking for you. And as if he is relying only on his madness, he has been spreading death, no matter the person. And then, just a while ago.....on the 7th floor, he even bared his fangs toward his servant.」

「!?!」

I grasped Mezzrow-shi's collar and shouted.

「Teleport me right now! I'll save Rean at all costs!」(IcedTea: Proof that Rusty is a true man.)

「The Hero is not being careless this time. The hero is being very serious about your strength. And most of all, that type of servant has her certain duty.....」

「Not killing that trash at that time was my mistake! Don't sh*t me over something useless like duty and hurry up and teleport me!」

「.....Haaaa~ understood. Even though I expected this, where did you get that mentality....you're originally just a goblin.....」

While Mezzrow-shi was grumbling about something, he had constructed a magic circle under me.

「No matter what, survive and return, got it? You have an important promise to become my successor, after all!」

「Yea-....the heck! What the hell are you saying in this situati-....」

Midway through shouting, I was teleported.

———Somehow, it feels like it's become an established fact....and that's scary.

Chapter 27: Being the Saint is Painful

《Riin/The Unlucky Saint's Perspective》

「Heey! Whaat's the matter with you, f**king gobliins!! Hurry up and call out your boss!!」

「Giiiiii!」

「Gyeee!」

「Agyaaaa!」

In his bursts of anger, many lives have fallen into his hands.

They may be goblins, but in this situation, I somewhat feel pity for them.

The Hero, in his flaming vengeance, has been continuing his massacre from last night until now.

However, I understand this situation.

Right now, we are trapped in a maze with no exits, and it is likely that this was done on purpose by the Dungeon Master.

With my ability, we would be able to escape, but right now, he won't even pretend to listen to me.

The day after the day of tragedy, the Hero was searching for the female adventurers in frenzy.

Really, what a predictable action.

But afterwards, the rumours continued to spread through the guild and the town.

While being showered in sneers and abuse, the Hero snapped and murdered tens of adventurers and citizens of the town, and then shut himself inside the inn for a week.

Naturally, there wasn't anyone who dared to arrest him for his violence in the town.

Though, for me, this is all a bed of thorns where I don't even feel alive.....

「*pant pant*.....Still can't find that straight. Hey, Useless! You better have drawn that map properly!」

「I do not have anymore money to buy an implement to draw up maps. Because of a certain someone's fault, even eating is becoming a troubling matter....」

I unintentionally raised an insult, probably.

After saying it, the blood in my face disappeared.

「Hou...you sure became feisty.....」

「Eek-」

My body shrunk back from fear of his recent violence.

On the blood-smeared face of the Hero, a clearly differentiated glare of sadism shone.

「Now that I think about it, I haven't f**ked a woman in a while. Ya may be filthy, but you are a woman, right?」

「Ah....no....」

With an vulgar face, the Hero crept towards me and grabbed onto the collar of my robes.

The robe that should've been relatively sturdy..was torn up easily.

「Kyaaaaaaaaaa!!」

I desperately shook off the Hero's hands, raked the torn-up robe and started running, but because of my trembling, my legs immediately tangled and I fell.

How shameful. A thin body with bones clearly showing and a flat chest.....

It's nothing if not vexing. He's looking at my chest, sneering at it as if scorning me....

「Fuahahahaha.....I don't have any interest in kids, but it's the duty of a master to teach a cheeky servant a lesson right? I'll go along with you until your hostility is torn to pieces!」

「.....!」

As a master, you say.

So cocky for someone who hasn't done anything master-like at all!

Even though for me, you being my master is only a shameful matter.

—————I'd rather die than get used for pleasure by this bastard!

「Advanced Light Magic: Triple Sacred Barrier [Triple Sanctuary]」

「!？」

A threefold barrier of light deployed around me.

「.....Ttsk...oi, the hell does this mean? Isn't the Saint of the Church supposed to become the girl of the Hero!？」

「The current Heroes have exhausted their credibility entirely. I would rather die than to be toyed with by you. And plus, there are more current Saints than just me.」

Mustering up my courage, I glared at the Hero.

At least before my death, I'd like to insult this idiot Hero.

「Messing with me!.... Just raping you is not enough! I will torture you cruelly and painfully, and then put on a slave collar on you!!」

A huge flame appeared in the right palm of the Hero, and he smashed it towards the barrier of light.

gobaaaaaaaaaaaaaan! (a sfx of a sound of a huge fire hitting a barrier of light /lol\)

The shock passed through the triple barrier, but if it's just that much, then it won't be enough to tear through it.

However, since the barrier is made through my limited magic power, with time, my magic power will run out, and if attacked, the strength will dissipate.

I took out a dagger from my bag and gazed at it.

When the second barrier is torn through, I vow to plunge it into my heart.

After taking many blows from the Hero's magic and his holy sword, the first barrier vanished.

I'm cornered, but for some reason, I felt comparatively calm as I remembered that precious time. The time when he was asked for my name....Goblin-kun looked so happy.

「Hee~, Riin-chan, is it? Just like your appearance, it's a lovely name, isn't it? The name is Rusty. In the near future, I'll beat the hell out of that shitty Hero and release you!!!」

With a shy grin, he bolted with all his might, as if he were just some normal boy.

「Rusty-kun, sorry. It looks like I made that promise impossible....」

The second barrier had become really brittle, and it seems that one more blow will make it disappear.

I point the dagger to my throat. Even in the moment that the Hero takes his final blow towards the barrier, I will keep on glaring at him.

「UOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHH.....YOOOOUUUUUU.....」

.....Wait a minute? That's not the Hero's voice, right.....?

「SHITTYYY HEROO!!!!!!!」

「!!」

A crash resounded on the other side of the barrier as an ikemen was blown away just like a dead branch in a storm. (9: Ikemen shall die and yuri shall conquer the world!!!!!!)

「Riin, you did really well!」

「.....Aaaa....Rusty.....kun....?」

On the other side of the dissipating second barrier, a goblin boy wielding a huge battle axe smiled reassuringly.

I wonder why...the heart inside my chest which has been unfeeling for so long is pounding like an alarm bell.

Chapter 28: The Helper is a Cheat

《Rusty/The Goblin who Appeared Right on Time's Perspective》

That was close!

When I saw that Riin was aiming her dagger at her throat, I understood that this was really a close call.

The face of the Saint-sama was dyed red as she looked to me, her eyes about to cry. (9: what Riin is basically doing is a puppy eye thing, try googling this うるうる and look at the images)

It looks like she was really happy that she was saved. (IcedTea: Duh.....)

However, the fight is just beginning.

The Hero raised his body and stood up as if nothing had happened to him.

But, the eyes he looked at me with were filled with perverse madness.

「Hyahahahahahaha I finally found you I finally found

yooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!」

「.....」

「Becuase of you! I, I waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaass-!」

gaki gan gishi! (an sfx of a sword and an axe hitting one another)

gan giin chiin kiiin! (another sfx of an axe and a sword hitting one another)

Really, I'm glad that I brought along a Great War Axe with me.

With the Hero using Body Reinforcement Magic, he also has the same level of strength as I do.

While I was unable to handle his sword skills, if I also use Body Reinforcement, it seems that I could at least blow him away. But still the Hero doesn't have a single injury...

I used Body Reinforcement and knocked away the Hero who is mad with hatred, and as the distance opened, I fired a [Fire Bullet] at him.

But, before it hit the Hero's face, it suddenly vanished.

「The Hero's equipment has an Enchanted effect that halves magic effects of intermediate level magic or lower. And today, he wore his helmet which he didn't wear last time. His face is no longer a weak point....」

「I'm gonna kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill you!」

This is bad! He has started using his {Martial Skills}. (9: Martial skills are basically the physical counterpart of Magic Skills.)

The wounds on my body started to increase. He keeps moving from place to place; I can't keep up with him. (9: its basically something like <https://typeandrew.files.wordpress.com/2015/10/fast.gif> except that the hero is attacking the same time and rusty can't one punch him, the only same thing is that they are both bald)

Though, thanks to the wide surface area of the War Axe, I was somehow able to endure through it.

But, the impatient Hero opened up a bit of distance and starting chanting.

「You must not give him distance! The Hero has a mastery of Advanced level Fire and Thunder Magic!」

「Damn it! Just how high-spec are you!」

「[Element Enchant -Thunder Sword-]!May you break to pieces!」

Geh, crap.

I totally shouldn't touch that! But then again, evading is—

I decided in an instant and fired a [Whip Shot] at the base of the sword.

The shockwave that hit it deflected the hit, but even though my tail didn't touch it, a painful numbness run through it.

Damn it, I don't know if this will work, but I have no choice—

「[Element Enchant -Flame Axe-]!」

「What the hell!?!」

The flame-clad War Axe received the sword of thunder.

I won the gamble — I didn't get shocked!

But at the same time, his sword didn't melt. It looks like his magic power repelled it.

I directly released Flame magic from my claws.

The fights I had with Galba-jiisan really helped me in this part.

.....But, I am already cornered. I don't have any techniques that will work on him.

The only thing I can think of that may win against him with is brute strength.....I have no choice but use pinning techniques on him...

「Riin, go run away! I can at least buy some time!」

「I refuse! If I am not here, you are going to die to the next spell!」

「Eh?」

The Hero muttered a chant.

This close range—what the hell is planning?

「[Advanced Flame-type Magic -Exploding Hellflame-!」

This mad Hero.

An Advanced Area Attack Magic right on top of our heads——

dododoggaaaaaan!!!! (an sfx of the exploding hell flame exploding or just imagine a lot of grenades exploding)

「F**k....How annoyingly stubborn! You guys, die already!」

The Hero's anger has reached the climax.

The blast had no effect on his body, but his equipment is more than half burnt. Most of that armor can't be used anymore. It sure is a nice feeling.

Inside the Barriers that were able to bear the Hellfire, I ask the Saint-sama Riin, who stick on my back, a question.

「Even though he is a Hero, he has a limited Magic power, right?」

「The Hero's magic power is about the same as an Advanced level magician, but.....The National Treasure {Subspace Storage -Item Box-} has a large amount of MP Potions inside of it.」

「Kuh....Excluding his personality, how much of a Hero is this guy!」

Right in front of the weakening me, the Hero stretched his right hand and thrust it into a dark sphere that suddenly appeared.

From the hole, he took out was a round flask with a pink liquid inside it and gulped it down.

Damn it, what a show off.

Even though Riin's magic power is on the verge of running out.

「Fumu...getting close is going to be annoying. But with the barrier about to disappear, I'll erase you with extravagantly! May the 2 of you have fun turning to cinders」

With a warped smile, magic power was released from the Hero, and then it molded into countless flame balls around him.

I embraced the small shoulders of Riin. I wonder if I can evade all those flame balls while carrying her?

「Ummm, Rusty-kun-」

「Denied. Aren't we already bet our lives on one another?」

「.....Hai~」

Huh? Saint-sama, why do you seem so happy? We are really in a big pinch right now, you know!

But still, the saying that power wells up from a cute girl's smile, it seems that it was the truth.

It's only a bit, but I was able to regain some composure in my heart.

That's right.

If I use [Whip Shot], then I might be able to do some air acrobatics and avoid the balls.

The burden might be too much on Saint-sama, but it's fine for her to faint from it. I will absolutely not let go of her.

I'm not afraid of being hit.

As long as she is safe, I feel like I would be able to win by the mood....

zudododododo (a sfx of a water arrow hitting a some flaming balls that was

dangling in the air)

「Wh-what the hell!?!」

Water arrows soared from who knows where, one by one annihilates the flaming balls.

This ability, with both peerlessness and precise control, could it be.....

I felt a presence. (9: he felt the boobs in the air)

Suddenly, right in front of me, a beautiful elf girl wearing a tricorne, a robe and holding a staff appeared.

Oh, it's Master. A single child mother.

No matter how you look at it, a naturally flavoured and peerless beautiful girl.

And then, from Master's back, *pyokori*(a sfx of a loli jumping out of somewhere) jumping out, Loli-sama was also here.

「Rus-kun, how were you? It has been 2 weeks, and there was letters, so we came to fetch you≡」

「Eh, that much time has passed? Mezzrow-shi...after this, I will...」

Loli-sama in a daunting pose, and cheekily said:

「Be proud! You have the “Being saved from a pinch by a Pretty Girl” Ability」
(9: One of the plot armor skills of an MC, get all of them and you will become god.)

「What the heck is with that? It looks like an ability that all men in the world would be jealous of.....」

But still, this kind of tragedy, this world is pretty much filled with it. I think it's just a question of seeing or pretending not to see.

However Loli-sama, calling yourself a pretty girl....you waiting for a tsukkomi? But I have no objections!

For someone like me, I would like to shout out “pretty little girls”. Of course it will be added with “extraordinariness”.

「Who the hell are you people!?!」

Oh, were you still there? Compared to those two, the Hero's existence value is really small.

Anyhow, while we were chatting, the Hero has been attacking with a lot of attack magic.

But with a swing of Master Reivell's staff, the magic was cancelled.

The hero is on the verge of crying.

「Now then, since the flow of battle has changed, shall we head to the conclusion...」

「Eh, Rusty-kun?」

Saint-sama, not being able to follow well, was in a bit of a panic.

Well, it's not impossible since she doesn't know how out of common sense Master is.

「Master, that guy has Physical Attack Invulnerability as a Divine Protection, what do you need to do to defeat him?」

「Nnn~...there are a lot of ways, you know. Something like using Water Magic to cover his face, using a Tornado Flame around him for oxygen deprivation, using Ice Magic and eternally sealing him in a block of ice, or using Gravity Magic to forcefully crush him...」(9:Savage! Reivell-tan is savage, especially the last one)

In a moment the Hero's face went pale.

It was a face of incredulous expressions.

And then, for those who won't admit the difference in strength, they would usually resort to the skills that they are best at.

As I thought, the Hero drew out his sword, and came running towards master.

Stupid guy. Master Reivell may be the overprotective type, but she is very strict in her own way.

At the very least, she is not the kind of person would take over her student's fight. If he had believed in his instinct and ran away, he might have survived. But agitated by my remarks, he chose the worst way.

「I hate rude people. {Chastity Gravity Bracelet -Gravity Ring-}」

From Master's finger, four dark bracelets that looked like chakrams flew out and settled onto the Hero's wrists and ankles. At that moment, his limbs were spread wide as if his body were being pulled back and smashed into the ground

.

「What in the world is this magic!?!」

You don't need to know. After all, I totally don't know what it is either.

However, it looks like the Hero knows something I don't.

「This magical superiority, an unknown Magus Magic, and then big breasted elf.....

yo-you are....the highest candidate for the next Demonlord, Reivell Alkain!」
(rrelentless: got to love how the big breasted elf part helps identify her.)

Eh? What in the world is this? Next Demonlord candidate? It's first time i'm hearing this, you know.

Well, Master is strong enough to be someone like that.

However, seeing a bit of Master's sorrowful face when she turned back, my heart suddenly cooled down.

「Don't f**king open your mouth, you shitty Hero! The one sending you to your end will be me.」

「!？」

「Mezzrow-shi, please give me "that". And also tell Galba-san that "I will be having a endurance test on the Hero's Divine Protection, so come and see." 」

「Understood.」

At the same time, the presence disappeared from our backs and an extra large War Hammer was stuck in the ground beside me.

An extra-large hammer with a length many times my height and with spikes on the flat part.

It's currently the greatest power I can wield. A hammer that helped me a lot during the deathmatch-like fights I had with Rick-kun and the others, my partner.

Naturally, the hammer that time had no spikes and I only used only the flat part to strike them.

「Right now, I will make your divine protection stark naked. I'll use this Extra-large War Hammer to strike at your stomach, measuring your physical invulnerability and endurance power. I'm assuming that the magic power left in you is about half of an Advanced Level magician's. Is the power source of the divine protection infinite, or does it use your magic power as a source? Maybe it's just a super high-grade Unique Magic. If you endure until I run out of strength to swing this hammer, I'll gladly let you go. So that's why, please go all out.....」

「.....F**k this crap...」

I raised the War Hammer from the ground and stepped forwards as I accelerated it downward.

And striked with my all.

dokooooon! (a sfx of an extra-large hammer hitting a shitty hero and making cracks on the ground)

The stone pavement below the Hero's body got smashed up, but this guy is only breathing hard.

「Just as I thought, you're tough. The gallery is very interested, so I will be picking up the pace!」

Master Reivell and Galbe-jiisan were intensely observing us.

Yeah. After all, these people had an extraordinary thirst for knowledge.

Mezzrow-shi is enjoying the situation of this annoying Hero. After all, a lot of his subordinates in the dungeon got killed by him.

Loli-sama took out a needle and a leather string from her sewing set and started stitching up the robe of Saint-sama that was torned. It's quite regretful, but I have already scorched that pink nipple into my brain. To me, a flat chest is a status. (IcedTea: Here here!)

With fixed strength and rhythm, after the 16th smashing, the Hero finally started to vomit out blood.

Honestly, I was relieved that the Divine Protection wasn't infinite.

「.....The next one will be the final one. Do you have any last words?」

「I'm gonna kill you! I'm gonna kill and kill and kill you! Even if i became an undead I will kill you!」

「.....Geez, what a template answer.」

The reason I spoke to him was to get this reply from him. If it's this guy, he would definitely become an undead and attack me again.

With no hesitation, this will be the final strike.

I used Body Reinforcement to boost myself, bringing out my greatest strike.

So that he won't revive as an undead.....it will be towards the Hero's head.

gobashaa! (an sfx of an extra-large hammer smashing a shitty hero's head like a watermelon)

The head that exploded like a watermelon, with no shadow of its previous form, was left as a bloodstain on the ground.

Chapter 29: The Saint has Fallen

«Rusty's Perspective»

After dealing the final shot against the hero, I put away the extra large War Hammer and turned back.

And the Saint leapt into my chest.

I felt really happy while I brushed the hair of the crying Saint.

Scorched red hair, thin shoulders from malnourishment, and a literally torn, ragged robe———She really went through some immense suffering.

Sending her to the Church in this state is a definite no. This girl seems to have the “Misfortune” attribute.

Then in this state, she will probably be employed by the dungeon. If so....

「Umm, Mezzrow-shi-」

hyu (an sfx on of an arrow flying)....*stabs*

「Ngyaou!」

Loli-sama's arrow stabbed into my butt cheek.

「Sheri! You — what the hell are you doing!?!」

「Just now, you were about to say something really inconsiderate, weren't you! She's not like you—you can't make her live with monsters in such place!」

「Y-you...Are sure you're not a telepath!?!」

With chills running down my spine, I was ignored by Loli-sama.

Finally, she said the following words.

「Riin-chan, if you would want to, would you like to come with us? Our neighbors, who just moved in, are just a party of female adventurers. If you want to live by yourself, then I will introduce them to you.」

「For a girl that has tried her best until she became someone like you, I believe you have done your duty. If you want to be with the monster——at Rusty's side, then you need to be bolder and stronger...」

Loli-sama's words seemed to incite something that has sunk deeply into the Saint's thoughts.

I became somewhat scared and turned silent. After all, Loli-sama, right now, is

much more of a demon than even Mezzrow-shi. She is planning something for sure. (9: Rusty, watch out. She might be planning to add Riin to her harem.) (rrelentless: I would rage if she converted her with her skills.) (IcedTea: Riin is best girl. Don't let Loli-sama take her away!!)

Before long, Saint Riin seemed to make up her mind about something, extracted herself from my hands, and went towards the Hero's corpse. She squatted on the right-hand side of the Hero and recited a chant....the Hero's wrist started to shine.

And when she came back to me again, in her hands was the silver bracelet of the Hero.

「Rusty-kun, please put out your right hand.」

「....?」

Doing as she said, I put out my hand, and the Saint's sincere eyes pierced me.

「This is my own decision and my own personal feeling. No matter what anyone says, you don't have to worry about it. a, no...I kind of want you to worry about it a little too.... 」

「Eh?」

「”In this present age, the Saint shall not offer up her body or her mind. But mine heart and the soul that dwells within me shall become the offerings to the

Hero.”」

「!？」

Floating towards my right hand, the silver bracelet shone and, as if passing through my wrist, it settle on it.

Staring at it fitting perfectly on my wrist, I realized what a big thing Riin has done.

「Riin! This is the National Treasure [Subspace Storage -Item Box-], right!? If you do this, then you will be—」

My objection was cut off by the finger pressed against my lips. (IcedTea: Just a finger.....that’s unfortunate....)

「In the world of men, the only thing I experienced was suffering. Even if I go back to the Church, in the end, I would just be disposed of. If that’s the case, then I.....I believe that I want to fall for my own Hero.」(Team 9: 0_0 <<oooooooooooooooooooooh~~~~~)

「....!」

I was knocked out by her pure feelings; my face instantly started to boil.

No, wait a second....Don’t direct that emotion towards a goblin! You kinda make my Gob bastard instincts go wild.....I might sexually taint this Saint.....

———Guguuuu, this gentlemen here is nothing different from a

dangerous beast!

「Uoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!! Why in the world am I a
Gobliiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiin!」

Shouting like a youth in complicated times, I desperately ran away.
The Saint just watched me go without saying anything.

«Third Person Perspective (Take some English classes if you don't know what
this is)»

「Fumu....looks like another page in his youth. She consented to it, so it
would've been fine if he had done her then.」

「Dear Uncle, you won't understand it. He hates his own race; he's a feminist,
a virgin, a lolicon, and a pervert gentleman.....these are skillfully screwing with
that wimp.」

「As always, Sherina-ojou sure is sharp. Since this is a good opportunity, I
would like to ask something.....him, is he really a goblin?」

「Who knows....but, no matter how you research and reform a goblin, it's
impossible to make a pervert like him.」

「You're right. Right now, even to this dungeon, he is a indispensable and
capable person...」

「.....It's not like Uncle to violate a contract. Kaa-sama was really worried about Rus, you know. Of course me too....」

「I-I'm really sorry. I should've at least contacted.」

「A demon's apology is something you shouldn't take seriously, right?」

「Eh?」

The little elf girl pointed her finger behind the horseheaded gentlemen.

Looking back, Sir Mezzrow's jaw dropped and almost dislocated.

「And that's why I mentioned that. He might reflect if we made a direct tunnel towards the lowest floor, she said....」

Behind him was an elf woman in a robe with a tricorne raising one of her hand towards the ceiling.

And on top of her hand floated a stupidly large sphere of darkness.

Everyone present felt it on their skin.

If that gravity magic fell down, it would drop to the lowest floor...is what they understood.

Afterwards, according to the Undead King Galbararl, was seen something so sincere, so rare that it hadn't been documented in recent years: a demon's dogeza.

Chapter 30: Treasured Secret

«Saron-Anego/The Dwarf Loli who knows the Truth's Perspective»

My name is Saron.

As I was born a dwarf, when I was young, I was a naughty tomboy naughty who did a lot of mischievous things.

Even though I couldn't even make a sword well, I was challenged to make a magic sword, and so I took out my father's war axe to fight an A-ranked monster.

In the end, I made a big uproar and was hit by dad so much that I thought I was going to die. I was beat up by the monster, and then after running home covered in blood, I was also punched by dad again.

A dwarf girl....there can't be anyone else who has a father like mine who talks to me with fists.

The time I became self-conscious as a girl was when I still didn't know what menstruation was. Actually, I figured it out once I saw my bloody underwear. If our household had taught me about sex education with their fists too, then it would probably just increase the number of times I ran away from home.

Self-awareness as a woman... It is not some sort of flippant story about meeting a good man.

An elf woman visited as a supervisor from the Demon Country—my eyes were nailed onto her. But what attracted me was not the woman herself.

What attracted me was her sculpted beauty, her ephemeral ambience, a characteristic of the elf race, that ideal figure which comes to mind when one hears of fairies. I was probably also attracted to their high, pure magical power.

In the end, I wasn't able to talk to her...I was only enthusiastically staring at

her.

Ever since that day, I stopped doing stupid things.

Earnestly requesting Dad, I was able to receive his official training in smithing, and if there was time, I trained my fighting skills. My dad often questioned me about it, but I told him that it was to make a good weapon, so he easily assented.

Honestly, it was because I wanted to talk to an elf the next time I meet one.

Now with proper technique and strength, I wanted beat up my own timid, miserable self.

And then, after climbing over that arduous teaching and training a few days before my coming of age, I did another stupid thing.

There are two secret medicines that will be handed to a dwarf woman. In my case, I was instructed on how to make it from the aunty next door. Since my first period, she was a lady that I couldn't talk back to anymore.

Classified as secret medicines, these are a super powerful hair growth treatment and a hair removal treatment.

Since, in the human's domain, those who dare grow their beards are many, a female dwarf is easily mistaken as a young lady or a little girl. And more so if they are adventurers. Compared to other races, there are few dwarf women who become sex slaves. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it is thanks to thanks to this. I heard that among virtuous female dwarfs, they would grow their beards usually, and then during the night with their husbands, they would use the hair removal treatment. As for me, well, I think a dwarf man wouldn't really care if there is a beard or not....

The stupid thing I did was to use this hair removal treatment.

On my whole body.

Originally, my fluff was not that much different from a human woman's, but it was a bit thicker. As a dwarf, their hair would naturally become thicker with age, but I couldn't forgive that.

I heard that the Elves don't grow almost any body hair except the ones on their head. What if I met one—would I seem like a wild animal? Or maybe, to those elves with sharper noses, would I smell like a wild animal?!

Like I approve of a first impression like that!

Thus, ever since that day, the dwarves too have mistaken smooth me for a human.

After all, since dwarves have three times the life-span of a human, they would judge age according to how thick a dwarf's body hair is.

Dad had a shocked face when he found out, but was silent about it.

Since then he somehow knew that I liked elves.

Aunty was smiling while saying "just use the hair growing treatment and it'll be fine"....

But, what if I accidentally spread it all over my body.....I wonder what kind of ugly thing I will become.

I'm too scared to use it.

On the day of departure, my dad and aunty had really uneasy faces when they were seeing me off.

<<Several days after becoming sisters with Arishia>>

On the inn's bed, face-to-face with my new younger sister, I let her listen to my story.

Arishia, unable to bear it, was hitting a pillow and convulsing in laughter on the bed.

I'm somewhat hurt, it looks like she liked my dark story.

As a proof of being sisters, Arishia said we should be honest and tell each other one secret.

She started with her story first.

It was something that had happened just a few days ago. The whole story—from not being able to recognize her own weakness, and being saved by a goblin boy.

However....Arshia's emotion....there was a rapid and rising attachment, a feeling of falling in love. She had her values as a holy knight overturned, and even more so, had respect and feelings for an inferior class monster boy.....a foolish story of a foolish woman.

After hearing her story and being unable to reply, I started telling her my dark history.

Rivaling the story of my younger sister, I bragged about the secret that I had planned to take to my grave.

That night, Arishia rubbed her cheeks against mine. Spending the night like that....I was unable to sleep.

It seems like smooth and tiny is justice.

But my younger sister admiring me this way....not cool at all.

Chapter 31: A Noisy Girl

« Rusty/The Bastard-Riajuu-who-should-Die's Perspective »

After being seen off by a teary-eyed Mezzrow-shi, we walked a half-day's distance after leaving the dungeon while chatting the whole time. Well, a half-day if I ran, that is.

I had told everyone in the dungeon that I would come over to play every once in awhile.

Persuading Rick-kun and the others—the legendary monsters—was hard, but in the end, they consented....I think.

After all, no matter how much they want to, they can't come out of the dungeon and.....meet.....me.....huh?

Wait.....that scenario seems rather realistic. An omen!?

.....Hahaha.....right, let's visit them regularly. Yes, let's do that.

Averting my eyes from that sinister flag, my gaze slipped towards 3 really noisy girls.

As we continued to walk, something suddenly came to mind.

「Eh? Is the party moving in as our neighbors, Sis (Saron) and Arishia?」

「Well, after they took the children home, they came to report to us...but when Saron-san saw Kaa-sama, she was rather... enthusiastic. Kaa-sama's exceptionally high-spec, but... that one is a closet Elf Devotee.」

「Heee~...Sis is...」

Master's face flushed with embarrassment.

Elf Devotees are those captivated by elven beauty, and as such, they honor Elves as fairies close in existence to sprites. In short, these fans treat their idols like gods.

Closet... so she was able to hide her true self well when she was in front of Loli-sama. The difference there would probably be a matter of cuteness vs. beauty levels. Master is someone superb in both aspects.

Said to be the next candidate for Demonlord... truly mysterious.

「As such, she worked with Kaa-sama and suggested making a neighboring house into base for the party and Saron-san's smithy. Our House is deep within the forest, but the strong monsters are scared of Kaa-sama, so who knows where they are now....The important point is that it's right between the Demon kingdom and the Human country.....and Arishia-san probably doesn't want to separate from you either....」

Aah, I could see that. She's like a puppy who's gotten attached to you... eh? Ummm, Madame Saint, what's with the strong glares in my direction?

「Fu-fuun~... but still, making one house — is it really that simple?」

「Kaa-sama helped after all. Wind magic cuts trees and dehydrates them; earth magic gathers the stone around it and hardens the foundation. And then making a golem operated by a magic stone... plus, since Saron-san is a dwarf, she is incredibly skillful. So manly, cute, and cool... watching her sweat from working just makes my heart go *kyun kyun*≡ (*cute heartbeat sfx*)」

Gghh! So Sis is a rival... This is bad — I feel like my chances are nil. (9: yep, no chance so go and explode)

Also... Master, you're obviously jealous. Ears are moving, cheeks are puffing... Quite cute, 'su.

Master noticed my gaze and clears her throat with a *kohon* to hide her embarrassment....

「We also need those girls. From now on, when there isn't class, I'll have you, Sheri, and Rus-kun become temporary partners with Riin-chan and the others, and have you become adventurers. Before this,, Sheri going outside without her hugging pillow — or rather, me — was not allowed....」

「A hugging pillow!? Why is that important!?!」

「Saron-san looks so tasty ≡」

Eh, by tasty, you mean what?

What happened? Master's ears curved, and she trembled like a tiny animal.

..She keeps muttering “I’m sorry Saron-san” again and again.

I was concerned, but just when I was about to speak, my ear was pinched from the side.

「Ouch! Owowow....wha, Riin-san, it hurts just to talk!」

The Saint forcefully made me stand in front of her, and her sincere eyes drew closer to me.

「Arishia-san, who is she?」(9: Riin go yandere and kill that bastard goblin!!)

「Uu!」

C-calm down, me! I haven’t done anything to be guilty about... ah~ well, sorry. That’s a lie.

I worshipped the naked Arishia plenty. Amongst the folders inside my head, it’s the “okazu” with the highest usage. Whether it’s her crying or her smiling, I didn’t forget them at all.

Before I could react, Lady Saint noticed my change in complexion, and the life in her eyes vanished.

Wait... can this girl read my mind too?

「Rusty-kun, I will have you confess everything...」

「.....ok...」

I began with the beginning of love and fighting against kidnappers, and then left myself out of rescuing the children.

When we got there, I also omitted the romance with Loli-sama.

Sometimes Loli-sama's toxic words have a wonderful and rather painful precision. The resentment she had for her shoes still hasn't disappeared. (DNE: I mean, even just water in your shoes sucks... can you really blame her?)

The Saint had a shocked face throughout as I recounted this to her... and now, she's holding the hem of my coat while we walk.

With sincere eyes, she said 「I won't lose, okay!」. That look really left an impression.

And so, there was no time at all to be bored along the way.

Chapter 32: The Party Name is Decided

«Rusty/The Bastard Riajuu that should die's Perspective»

「...A-awesome...」

「Mufuu. Lovely≡」

「Fuwaa.....somehow my house seems shabby...」

「T-this is 10 days...?」

From Master's house—the one-story house of Alkain's — was a 2-story loghouse that was constructed 30 meter to the right. The smithy laid adjacent to the far end of the Alkain residence.

Using plenty of wood, the majestic construction was the epitome of the word “sturdy”. The complex linkage of timber screamed of artisan technique from every angle.

In the field in front of the house, a golem with a body of earth was plowing, diligently making ridges.

If I to say it is, this place had the impression of “overdoing it”.

Sis is a blacksmith and adventurer, right?

————— Dwarves...how fearsome!

「Reivell-san!」

From overhead, someone called out Master's name.

Looking towards the roof, for only a moment, I saw a small figure in midair.

And then immediately *ZUDON* (sound of a legal loli doing a superman landing) appeared before me with a crashing sound and a flutter of wind.

With a dynamic landing, the one picking up her body was none other than the person in question, Saron-anego. (9: crap nearly wrote super-anego)

A gap in the largish tank top that was drenched in sweat naturally gathered everyone's glances. Really, I can't get enough of defenseless glamour. She may be a legal loli, but it doesn't matter the gender, it was poison to the eyes. (9: just a note: poison to the eyes here meant that it was so seducing, it poisons your eyes)

But, having not seen Sis for two weeks, rather than wild, she seems more like a sparkling shota.

「Okerinasai, Reivell-san!」(9: me likey the romaji version, but thats "welcome back")

「Tadaima Saron-san≡....This house sure is amazing! For it to be this complete with just a few days.....I was a bit surprised.」

「It makes me happy to hear that~ Me and also Arishia wanted to surprise everyone, so we worked hard...」

「Certainly, Nee-san worked hard. Reivell-san, I would be glad if you could reward Nee-san by patting her on the head!」

「A-Arishia!」

The 2 just had tied their bonds of sisterhood, but more than that, it's good that their relationship is strong.

Incidentally, Master believed Arishia's words, and she patted Sis's head.

Sis, whose whole body blushed, stiffen so much that it seems like she was about to pass out.....

「Rusty, welcome back. I'm glad you're okay...」

「Ah, thanks. Did I worry you?」

「Ah, well.....let's see....」

Nn? Hey, Arishia is kinda modest. Is it that...when she doesn't wear her armor, her girl power amplifies?!

Mummuuu.... Watching this girl.... makes me want to sexual harrass her.

I'm not the bad one, ok?! It's the fault of these cheeky boobs in front of me!
(Tea: I don't condone those thoughts, but w/e lol.)

Moreover, I kinda feel like I would be forgiven if I lightly touch them as a greeting.....

But, the one who stopped my evil deed was none other than our Lady Saint.

「U-umm....hello!」

「Nn, you are....?」

「Nice to meet you! You can call me by the name of Riin. Until a few days ago, I was the servant of that highly infamous Hero.」

「Servant.....you mean the Saint!?!」

「Well, I was..... As of now, I am a Fallen One.」

The saint looked a little negative.

However immediately, she changed her attitude from an official to a private expression.

It was a gaze of a challenger.

「So you are Arishia-san. I heard the story from Rusty-kun.」

「...!!」

Arishia looked like she had sensed something immediately.

She sent her gaze towards me, but of course, I didn't do anything to match her gaze.

I didn't do anything bad, ok! The bad one is that hero, ok!

「..... Please come inside. I'll have you fully tell me the details.」

「.....Yes, gladly.」

The two of them released eerie auras as they entered the newly-built loghouse.

We were silent.

For some reason.... I don't want to mix in with that atmosphere.

Sis, who had come back from heaven, pretended to not have noticed it, but having heard that Master was the one who recommended her to the party, she reluctantly went inside the new house. My condolences.

But still..... I don't really have any good reasons to think so, but I feel like they could skillfully figure things out together.

After when it comes to good-natured-ness, those 3 are pretty much of the same kind.

Ah, I forgot...I still haven't heard what the party name is.

gatsu! goro, gokaa! ga! (sfx of a goblin playing minecraft IRL)

Earnestly mining the rock wall with a pickaxe.

I don't know how many tens of minutes have passed, but still I must not complain.

Beside me was Sis who is smaller than me, but had dug through the wall with an efficiency 3 times mine.

How disappointing of me. Is being easily distracted related to being a monster? (9: no you're just a lolicon)

Behind me was Loli-sama and the Saint who were getting along well as they

classified and gathered the ores.

For even these little girls to work hard so hard, I just can't propose to take a brea-

「.....I guess we should take a break sometime around now? Guys, that was nice work!」

「Sis.....」

Anticipating that my concentration would be broken, Sis proposed it.

Just as I thought, so cool....no, it's cool-cute.

As if forgetting the silence up until now, the girls joyfully strolled around and went outside the cave, meeting up with Arishia who was the look-out.

「Nn? So it's already time for a break?」

「Yeah, my concentration was totally broken.....so you really need to have some deep focus when doing manual labor...」

「You can't help it, after all you're not used to it. As for the incompetent parts of the humans, they have learned to do this straightforward repetition and have even created something with it. A monster like Rusty being bad at it is something you can't help.」

「Now that you said it, doing a physical labor like this is a first....it's not bad.」

Me and Arishia are doing a rotation of being the look-out and the miner.

What we are missing out on are iron ores.

Loli-sama, Sheri and me, as temporary members of the party “Tiny Demons of Steel — Iron Goblinz — “, the first job we took was mining.

The contents of the job were material-gathering to use for one of Sis' smithy jobs.

Eh, part of the name is burly. Too manly? I think so too.

It seems that as the 3 main members of the party, Sis insisted on the ~~of steel, and afterwards the other 2 said the remaining part at the same time. It's kinda embarrassing, but in reality, the ratio of loli's in the group is high, so it might be suited to the party.

When I said 「It looks like there is only one big one standing」 as a joke, I was seriously smacked by Arishia.

It looks like the Saint didn't like being on the loli side, and said passionately “I will definitely become someone like Arishia-san, OK?”. Please be careful of the recoil.

Bbviously, among these, the oldest one is the legal loli (dwarf) Saron-anego.

During lunch, we spread out our bentou and had fun chat time.

I, who had a lot of experience of being alone, could only do my best to get used to this brilliant atmosphere.

Even if I can't keep up with their pace or if I fall behind on the topic, these nothing-but-generous girls won't pick on me for no reason, so I'm really grateful for that.

「...and so, today was iron ore. Tomorrow, we will go a bit deeper and mine coal, understood?」

「Understood, Nee-san. Even so....."item box", is it? What a ridiculous ability. Normally, carrying this much amount would need tens of people, you know.」

「Well yeah. I totally became a bigshot; I received...or, rather, was entrusted by Riin after all. I can't really be too arrogant about this. If it's for this party, then I'll cooperate how many times is needed」

「Ummm, Rusty-kun... Aren't you thinking of me like some sort of high-baggage woman? That is your item, so please use it as you will. Also, as your item, I too.....」

「Ahem!」

With Arishia's action, the Saint reacted with a flinch.

「I-it's nothing, okay! The pact is important right? Right?」

「Pact?」

「Ah, etoo...」

The Saint is somewhat acting strange.

Arishia opened her mouth in exchange.

「Right now, there's a voodoo contract-like technique that both me and Riin are researching. It's a technique that doesn't magically restrict the person involved, but creates a vow that interferes with a person's sense of morality. Rusty, you don't have to mind it.」(Tea:.....wt actual f)

「O-okay. Both of you shouldn't do such dangerous things...」

「Y-yeah....」

「Okay....」

Yeah, I know that girls like the occult, but voodoo is scary, you know. Please don't summon kokkuri-san. (9: kokkuri is the ghost who answers your question with an ouji board)

To be honest, I am really bad with that type of thing. *shivers*

While my body was shivering, Loli-sama, who was happily listening to their

conversation, proclaimed the following words.

「Ghost type undead sure are scary. Especially the haunting type....」

「You're the scariestsssssssssssst!! Hey, is this telepathy? Please just say it is? You won't say it's something occult, right!? Right!?!」

「Mufufu....the person that has been sticking to your back, bearing a grudge from your previous life is....」(9: just a note, loli-sama doesn't know that rusty is a reincarnator)

I desperately rolled on the floor. To remove that person on my back...

I don't remember having a grudge with someone, you know! But still, you won't know where and when you get something like a grudge. I have memories of my previous life, and if I see it's face then....it's too scary, I won't be able to look!.

Please. I'm begging you, go to heaven already!

For a short while, I heard Loli-sama laughing without restraint, and I knew that I was fooled.

Master....this is mortifying.

Next time, please teach me a way to see through lies.

* * * * *

《Saron-anego/The Person listening to the group’s Perspective》

「Urgh, why are the both of them? Just when were they so much in sync? Also, even though she is so small, from the bottom of my heart, I think Sherina-chan is frightening....」(Riin)

「Yeah, just as I said, didn’t I? At any rate, that girl is amazing. Coexistence is.....for now I think it might be impossible, in many ways, we might grow hazy, after all....」(Arishia) (Tea: either referring to not being very present in Rusty’s mind, or in general)

「Li–little elf girls should be feared. Is that the reason.... for the vow...」

「Normally, with just both of us, it’s doubtful that it would be needed....But luckily, she is still young. Before Rusty falls for her, we must....that...is...s...」

「To hesitate on that topic is cute, Arishia-san.....Alright. It looks like the both of us be together for the long haul. Rushing ahead alone is fine, but monopolizing is prohibited, okay.」

「Yeah, odd minded people...no, it’s already “comrades” who fell for a pervert goblin.」(Saron)

An 11 year old and 19 year old came together, birthing an unshakable friendship.

To face against a all-too-powerful opponent together, a vow to survive against it.

The 2 ladies who have made the pledge for the war, I was in a frightened state.

「You guys, why in the world are you talking about that in front of me!? Talk about it somewhere else, please, I'm begging you! I'm bad with romance, you know! You don't have to say it, I understand, okay!」

「Nee-san, this is a younger sister's selfishness. Please, as an observer, watch over this foolish me. Even if it's just a bit, please give me courage.」(Arishia)

「Saron-san, this is an important issue concerning the continuation of the party. As the leader of the "Iron Little Demons –Iron Goblinz–", even if it's just a little help, I would be grateful.」(Riin)

「You guys.....Do you plan to make a shield out of me?」

「「.....」」

When I pointed that out, the both of them got restless.....and before long, the 2 of them became downhearted.

「Reivel-san is kind, pretty, and cute, but.....She can be a really scary person」

「Sherina-chan is really good at mind reading, so.... Something might leak out.」

「....Certainly...both of you are similar minded “comrades”.」

2 young girls who aren't able to cross over into the world of men because they are too awkward.

They keep saying that they fell in love, but these 2 are too awkward as humans who wouldn't even be able to fool themselves about falling for a goblin. And they also know about that themselves.

“Won't I fail again?”...their hearts are probably always scared.

These girls relying on me is basically pleading to me for help. Up until right now, no one had protected them. That's why they have come to rely on me like spoiled children.

Well, you can say that being trusted that much feels good.

————— And then, replying that trust with all my might is my style!

「I'll only say this just in case. Don't make trouble for Sherina. Rusty....well, you can make trouble for him. And also Riin.....starting today, call us sisters.」

「Ee....? That is....a joke?....I-is it fine?」

Riin, whose face had flushed red, held her hand over her mouth, while I was nodding to it.

Looking beside her, Arishia was smiling while consenting to it.

「...Really...*hic*...z-zumone wike me...*sniff*...i-i'm so happiiiiii! fueeeeeeeeeeeeeeeen! uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaann!!」

Riinn who was crying loudly, hugged me and kept calling out “Nee-sama, nee-sama, nee-sama”

Overcome with emotion, Arishia too shed tears and embraced us, as if wrapping us up.

A short distance over, the goblin boy Rusty and the little elf girl Sherina stared at us with dumbfounded faces.

Chapter 33: I was nearly assaulted by the Demonlord

《Reivell/Erofu's perspective》

A night that was shined upon with full moon's light.

I stood before my house, awaiting the arrival of my guests.

When I received a message from their familiar, my body cramped with tension.

It may be because of that person's position, but it's more just that I have an issue....I have a hard time facing that person.

Especially aiming for the timing when Sheri is not here, I do not really have a good feeling about this.

Before long, the promised time had come...

Right in front of my house, a shining magic circle appeared, and as if a human shadow rose from it, that person appeared.

「I welcome you, Demonlord Krene Karleiz-sama.」

「Oh how long has it been, Reivel. My Beloved One.」

The Demonlord that had just suddenly gave me a speech of affection was a little dark elf girl.

「It has been a while since I have been in this house. Though it was not much of a good memory....」

「Ah...haha...please, if you would forget what happened at that time.....」

I led her to our humble table, and I poured tea for her on the opposite side.

Her appearance might look like that of a little dark elf girl (around a 10 year old human); however, she is the True Demonlord that has ruled over the Demon Country for 3000 years. And also, she is the master of my master.

「Nevertheless, is it fine for you to come here alone? I heard that there were frequent assassination attempts...」

「Kakkakka...Fret not! 1 km from this house, I have placed a barrier by my Four Heavenly Kings. Even if a Violent Dragon raided this place, it won't even make it flinch.」

「Haha...as expected....」

「.....」

The Demonlord silently drank her tea until I replied.

If I take a roundabout method, she will most likely just avoid it.

Holding back my displeasure of her, I asked her.

「And so...what might be your business in my house?」

「Fumu.....your daughter is away from here, so it is probable that she is outside of the barrier. And for some reason, those vampires have been really suspicious lately.....even though we had taken measures for your daughter's kidnapping...」

It looks like the kidnapping is already a given. And then, my kidnapped daughter will be used to bait me....

「I wonder what they plan to do with me, who is mostly living in retirement...」

「You differ from us. You are a natural elf that can create miracles.....is that not enough to convince you? Though still it seems like your daughter is a normal elf...」

That way of speaking seems like it harbors something underneath. At any rate, it will probably going to be something not very good.

「.....Sheri is alright. Because she has someone trustworthy with her.」

「Hou..so you have such pawn in your hand?」

「They are not pawns. They are friends and my beloved pupil.」

「A pupil....hmph, how unpleasant!」

As I expected, she reacted to that word....

「Just as I thought....you still have not forgiven that person.」

「Of course!」

The enraged Demonlord's noble face made me believed that there was a bit of sadness mixed in with it.

「That pest... in order to inherit the next generation of high elves, as a foster mother, as a teacher, and as your future husband, I raised you! And with the failure of the ceremony, that bastard secretly loved you, quickly impregnated you, and passed away! CAN YOU SAY THAT I CANNOT BE ENRAGED BY T-H-I-SSSSSSSSSS!!」(Tea: This is hard to explain, but I will say that the Demonlord is a guy, sorta not really....it's....ambiguous. W/e.)

「Kyaa! Maou-sama, please hold back your magic power! My house will collapse!」

I was somehow able to calm her down.

「*huff huff*! Oh just how many time have I thought of undead summoning that bastard and torturing him.」

Even I would get flustered with those words

「I-I am sorry! I am entirely in the wrong! I was moved by teacher's little remaining life span and pressed on with the marriage! Also, I, who has God-class magic power, did not believe that O would have been able to conceive a child. He said that after he died, he wanted me to take care of you.... 」(Tea: So this I can explain. You'll see later, but magic power needs to be of similar levels in order to procreate. Magic in this system seems to be connected to the physical body and attraction as well.)

「Hou....houhouhouhouhou.....」

「Ah...awawawa....」

I-I think my tounge just slipped. A really violent and dangerous omen that is....

In the next moment, I was binded with telekinetic magic, and just as I thought that I was thrown into the bedroom besides me, I roughly rolled onto the bed.

「U-umm Maou-sama. Despite the cute appearance....your eyes are really bloodshot, you know」

「Haa...haa...you are right. Because you have magic power rivaling mine, it has

made me aroused. For the first time ever in 3000 years since this young body became a high elf....to feel this much arousal.....」

The demonlord sat her waist on the bed beside me and started to rub my largish breast.

「Hnn! Maou-sama, the way you do it is indecent. Please stop!」

「I want to do indecent things, after all. Is this not a part of his will, too?」

「I did not mean it to express physically!」

「How cruel. Despite him stealing you away from me.」

「Au....」

「Frantically doing my job and organizing the ceremony, I at least wanted to take care of my pupils last moments, and then my beloved pupil said “We are married, so there is no need” and the humiliation when I was driven out...it was really painful....」

「Auu....」

As if toying with me who couldn't answer back, the demonlord held the hem of my robe and stripped it off.

「No-, wait a bit...we are..both girls. we can't reproduce, you know!」

「What, so you like men better? Should I immediately use Metamorphosis?」

「I take back my words!」

「Fufufu, how lovely. And also...pretty...」

「Kuuu.....uu...」

Even my waist was stripped, my lower body exposed to the obstinate gaze of the demonlord.

The spell that is binding my body...I can probably break it if I get serious. But, if that happens, then the demonlord and I might have to battle seriously. Was it because I just spoke of my love as a girl? The guilty feeling is welling up in loads...that is why I can not properly make a decision.

The demonlord's small hands are touching and brushing my plump thighs.

My legs twitch as they react, but with my experience of Sheri's caresses, my complexion didn't change. (9: loli-sama's techs are much higher than a 3000 yr old loli elf demonlord)

「How strange? We are the only 2 high elves in this world, you know. I can induce more of my magic power, but...actually, the inside of my underwear is already really wet.」

「Maou-sama, that is disgraceful! Just because you aged so much doesn't

mean that you can forgot a lady's bashfulness. That will be the end, you know! Moreover, before I am a woman, I am a mother....」

「.....Fumu, I can not ignore that. And speaking of your daughter, it is already investigated that her magic power is the same as a normal elf. And with only that much magic power, as a mother and daughter, the affection should have already faded...」

「.....」

Actually I performing doing a counter-measure against that.

And the fact that I am her hugging pillow every night too, during that time, I circulate the magic power with her. It feels so good, so we both kinda have a habitual dependency on each other....

「.....hmph, I do not like it.」

「Eeh?...hyai?!」

Of all things, the demonlord's right hand, she placed it on surface of my underwear in the secret place.

From her palm and fingers, she streamed her magic power towards my genitals and womb, a forceful pleasure. And at the same time, the insides of my underwear had moistened.

「Akuu...Maou-sama! this is not a joke anymore! If you put more magic power

or move your fingers, I will seriously hit you!」

「Ooh, how scary...」

The flow of magic power has stopped. However, her right hand is still at my secret place.

「Oh Reivell, you are a High elf. No matter how much you say that you are a mother, your mentality and virginity has returned, am I right? A perfect eternal youth, an unstained pureness, a magic power reaching the gods. And the only being appropriate that title is one person, and that is you!」

「....Please pull back your hand. Your love has already been transmitted enough. However, my love is mostly monopolized by my daughter. And even after this, forever....」

「....kuu...」

I am sorry, Krene-sama.

A space to accept your love, inside me, there is no more. Rather, I who had become tired of relationship with others, my family is my peace. Not a son, but a daughter which Sheri was born as, and ever since, I am grateful for it.

「....Then, let me ask you one thing. If you can answer it, I will pull back my hand.」

The demonlord's face was smeared with red while touching my important place. She was breathing feverishly and squirming her thighs. This was the first

time that she was this aroused for 3000 years....it's not like I did not pity her. After all, her appearance is a cute girl.

.....Uu...nn...so, stop moving that finger those few milimeters! That place is sensitive, so of course I will notice it!

「Uun...your question...is?」

「Fumu, with that bastard....how many times did you do it?」

「.....」

In an instant, my magic power and my anger rose at the same time, and the binding spell was creaking toward its limits.

When this breaks, I might end up killing the demonlord.

「W-wait wait a bit! This is an official question. From now on, this question will largely influence the current situation. Depending on the seriousness of the situation, the demonlord army might have to move!」

「.....It is not a lie, right?」

「I swear upon the late demonlord.」

She has a serious face, but her hand is still not moving away from my crotch.

Just how much did you want to do it with me!

Heaving a big sigh, I looked away and replied.

「.....Just once. We tried to challenge it a lot of times, but that person's weakness is really intense...」

「Ooh!」

The same time with the demonlord's surprise, she pulled back her hand, and I was finally able to calm down.

To the repeating shame play, my reasoning and tear glands were nearly broken down.

Mous-sama is murmuring something while her wet right hand....

Heyy, don't smell it! Don't lick it!! You perverted loli!!

「.....I can not believe it. You possess God class magic power, you know. With his magic power, conceiving is an absolute impossibility. However, in reality....and moreover with just once...」

Are? An unexpectedly serious looking face.

However, after that, a rash remark that I couldn't ignore leaped towards my ears.

「As I thought the rumours were the truth....a High Elf with broken abilities....」
(Tea: Broken here either means ridiculous as in OP, or faulty, as in doesn't work as intended)

bakiiin (an sfx of a barrier breaking)

It was the sound of the binding spell being blown away.

「Eh? The seal, in an instant? Eh?」

「Maou-sama....right now, you said something right? A really insulting word....」

「N-no..it is not like I was the one that said it....」

「You said it, right? The rumours...please tell me more about it, ok≡」

「.....It was...a High elf....with broken abilities....」

gozun! (sfx of a fast straight right)

「Your right hand! Your right hand!」

「Ara ara.....I unconsciously released a fist. Sorry≡」

The demonlord is holding her head in tears.

「S-why punch me!? There's an auto-barrier here with physical attack invulnerability, same as the hero, you know!?」(Tea: Basically, the punch was strong enough to hurt the demonlord thru that, and the demonlord is questioning why she would do that knowing that there was a brick wall there)

「Oh is that it....? By the way, where did that rumour come from?」

「I only heard it from a conversation of the 4 Heavenly Kings....」

「Is that so....so it is fine if I torture those 4 Heavenly Kings, right?」

「Please stop! They are good subordinates! I would wish if you would not bully them! And in the first place, you are the one at fault for being way too erotic!」

「Who is the erotic one!? Please do not say something that will hurt my reputation!」

「It's not just the vampires. Humans, the dragon tribe, elf, dark elf, everyone is aiming for you! If they knew about the broken ability, they would even go to war over it. I shall protect you, so let me do you!」

「I will not be in a such a relationship with someone with such a purpose.」

「Despite giving birth to a kid, stop saying it as if you are still a virgin, hey... nanoja!」(They are kiddy fighting now)

「I am a virgin right now, so it is fine! Nbeeee *tongue out!*」

「Gununu.....stop nitpicking and let me do you nanoja!!」

「Kyaaa!」

I was pushed down by the aroused little girl, but with only grappling, winning against me is ten years too early. Compared to her being an indoor type, I am at the high prime of my years. With a chokehold, I was able to precisely make her faint and covered her with a blanket.

While under the covers she was sobbing, so I slept with her to comfort her.

Despite living for 3000 years, she is just like a child, but this is the power of the perfect eternal youth. Not just the body, but the mentality is also imprisoned in time. And even I would most likely have this destiny, so I cannot think that it is just her problem.

If I had not given birth to Sheri, without a mistake, I would have been moved by her zeal.

High elves carry a strong power of charming. No matter how much I love a wonderful man, in the end, he will go mad with lust and just treat me as something to treat his sexual needs. So obviously I do not have such relations with a male.

On that point, you can say that my dead husband was a rare case. Though...it

would have been fine if he would have more sex drive.....

The next morning, I delivered the demonlord to the 4 heavenly kings.

She was unexpectdly a easy girl, so with by sleeping together, she was in good mood.

After this, please give me important information, okay≡

As they were returning, she left words about assaulting me again soon, and obviously I got a chill from it.....

Chapter 34: More fragile that She Looks

«Sherina/Loli-sama's perspective»

As Rusty was the first one one lookout, we, the “Iron Little Demons –Iron Goblinz-” made camp inside the cave.

「Please!」(Riin)

「Hmmm...no.」(Sherina)

「Please, don't say that~」

While I am hugging Saron-san, I rejected Riin-chan.

「O~i, I want to sleep already, ya know.」(Saron)

「Nuu.....」(Sherina)

Muu~ despite being also an elf....Saron-san's reaction is too normal that it's boring.

Was it because I am a little girl, after all? I'm relieved that she is not a pervert

like Rus, but even though she loves elves, having no reaction towards me is a bit vexing. As I thought, she likes the beautiful ones.

「Sherina-chan. Just for today, can you sleep at another space? Please!」(Riin)

「No!」(Sherina)

「Is there any other way? When Arishia-nee-sama became sisters with her in heart and soul, they got to sleep together.」(Riin)

「Muuu....then will Arishia-san become my hugging pillow?」(Sherina)

「Eeeek!?!」(Arishia)

Eek...is it, Arishia-san? Please don't be that scared.....

Certainly last time, I overdid it. I was ignored by mother back then.

I'm really sorry! From the bottom of my heart, I'm reflecting upon it.

「Riin. Just sleep with me. Even I also want to hug my cute little sister, you know. Let's just ask Saron-neesan to do it next time.」(Arishia)

「Arishia-neesama.....okay≡」(Riin)

Arishia-san, nice back up. I'm glad that Riin-chan is a good girl.

Really these two, they are way too good for Rus. (9: i'll have to agree to that)

Well, Riin-chan, who didn't have any other relatives, just got 2 older sisters. Even me too, I wanted to have them sleep together.

But you see...I have my own reason okay.

I can't sleep without other people's warmth. I'll feel scared and won't be able to stand up.

And also, even as I sleep away from Kaa-sama, that affection I have towards her is certainly decreasing.

Mother was born as the ancient high elf. I heard it is hard to continue having a strong attachment to a normal elf like me. It seems to be the instinct of a supreme race with high magic power.

That's why mother, every night, circulates the magic power inside me, maintaining the affection. This is the idea that she had come up with. Mother fears herself as her heart is close to being empty, so it seems she is relying on me.

Mother, who is tired of normal relationships, is more fragile than I am.

Thinking about that, it makes me believe that father was an amazing person.

———though in the long run, my jealousy towards him just becomes stronger.

.....And so because of that, I'm enjoying this hugging pillow system more than enough.

So that means that the weakness also has its advantage.

15 years of being spoiled by mother. I, who is good at desiring to be spoiled by other people, it became inevitable for me to use this skill to other girls.

Once in a while, it would be nice to have mother jealous.

Ah, no, the time with Arishia-san was overdoing it. Obviously I should restrain my massages.

So this time, I am only feeling Saron-san's magic power.

A sample of enchancing myself—

「!？」

I detected a strong magic power approaching us, I lightly clicked my tongue.

「...Geez, looks like Kaa-sama's embarrassing title has sure reached the demon kingdom....」

「Sherina, what's the matter?.....」

As I raised my body, and then I shouted loudly so that it would also reach Rus at outside.

「Girls, attention! Very soon, tens of majins will come here! Their race is unknown; however, they are a nocturnal type. Their aim is most likely me.」

「That sure is an amazing detecting ability. As I expected of my Loli-sama!」

「That type of wording at such time is prohibited!」

Really...even though there are 2 girls that like him, he sure has no delicacy.

However, with it being my fault....that fact, my sense of guilt has become lighter. Thanks≡

「Everyone, battle preparation! Hurry up and get out of the cave and be ready

for interception!」

「「「Roger!」」」

With Saron-san's orders, we held our weapins and simultaneously stormed out.